## VOLUME XIII.

## EATON, PREBLE COUNTY, O. APRIL 9, 1857.

## NUMBER XIV

## Doetical.

## the THE SUN-AN ODE.

The glerious fountain of light, That hurls the shades of night, Far away Like the spray,

On the boundless main, Before the burricane Wild! Four forththy golden rays o'er hill and da'e Gentle rays that illume the mountain ton and

Make earth rejnice.

With spirian voice,
And glee
That's free
From all the guided whims of studied care,
And filled with sweetness as the mountain air
That wans on summer evening's gentle breeze
Among the spice-bound meads and flower'g trees
Light up
The immensity of space,
Where planets run their heavenly race,
And held in train by God's eternal grace.
Ad mas however vite,
Beholds thy sacred smile
At morp.

And foels within the chambers of his raind,
That, himself convertly, yet God is kind.
Though his celestial bome he ne'er may find.
Then hail thee:
Type of purity.

Type of parity.

Let not thy rays to me be vainly given;

But when my days on earth are full and even

Take no unto thy self, the Eternal Heaven.

# Miscellaneous.

## KITTY PLEASANTON FIRST LOVE.

I cannot remember the time when was not in love with Kitty Pleasanton It must have been when we were both My passion was in no wise abated, when somewhat later I climbed cherry trees at myself." her bidding, nor later yet, when at dan-eing school I awkwardly made my new learned bow, and asked her to be my partner; nor, I am sure, was my boyish passion at all damped, when on my return from college I found my sweet little Kitty changed, by some undefineable alteration, from a lovely child to a bewitching young woman. She was almost the same as when I parted from her worst the same as w the same curling hair, but some charm, me-don't bother me with your Kathagrace, or sentiment was added, which rines."

I had been at home a week or two, and like it if I persisted in calling you Jim? I found I could restrain myself no lon- I declare I'll call you Jim, it you go on ger, "Kitty, I'm very much in love with calling me Kitty." you, as you know as well as I do. I've "Do so, if you like," I replied, "and always been in love with you, and I fanit will soon sound to me like the sweetcy you are in love with me; but now I est name in the world. But may I prewant you to promise to marry me." I sume to beg from my fair and gracious day. Lady Katharine a description of this

"First tell me," said Kitty, with an ing?" odd mixture of delight and bashfulness "He in her face, "if you've made what is called an offer?"

"To be sure I have my darling," I replied; "an offer which I trust and hope you will accept." "Don't be too sure of that," said Kit-

ty demurely. "Kitty, you love me!" I exclaimed. "That's my secret," replied the provoking little thing, "but at any rate," she continued, "I should not possibly think of accepting the very first offer I withal very respectful and deferential,' ever received—I should be mortified all continued Kitty. "Having ascertained no girl of spirit would dream of accepting her first offer, as if she was afraid contrasted favorably in that respect with for his insolence? she should never have another. Excuse me, James, but I can't possibly accept you until I have had at least one other

But my dearest Kitty," I began. "Kitty! Kitty! Kitty!" she exclaimmy proper name? I confess I did hope that on receiving my first offer, the person making it would address me with "Or a N proper courtesy, and in a manner be-fitting the occasion, giving me my name "And be

"Oh, I suppose you want a stiff, ceremonious proposal in form," I observed; difficult of achievement. I'll begin tobut I am no Sir Charles Grandison, morrow. Let me see-tall-handsome Kitty-Katharine, I would say; therefore don't be foolish; be content to know figure, and a moustache!" On the whole, in plain words that my whole heart is Kitty, I think I'm very much afraid of ed so familiar all the time!" yours; and have the good sense to accept my rival." your first offer, since your second may not be so good."

But in vain were my arguments and reasonings. Kitty was determined not little retreat, she found the stranger shall kiss me; and then fix our wedding to accept her first offer, and finding her again in its neighborhood; I must do the day, which must be very shortly, for I'm resolute I changed my tone, and acqui- little coquette the justice of confessing going to Paris in a month, and you must escing in her views, confessed that I too that she did looked startled, and indeed had a certain pride on that point, and vexed, when she saw him, but perhaps should be rather mortified to know that thinking it too late to retreat, she admy wife had never had any offer but that I had myself made her; and so I The youth met her with many apolo-

offer from some other quarter. something of that kind, to which she true cause of his re-appearance. Be daily repaired with some chosen volume that as it might, the stranger, perhaps to to sit and read. All my endeavors to give Kitty time to recover her confipersuade her to allow me to accompany her thither had always been quite in suit of his sport, and Kitty, fancying vain. Kitty was firm in preferring her she had seen the last of the new admi-undisturded solitude, and I was daily rer, drew forth her book, and settling

In pursuance with this custom, Kitty fixing her attention on its pages before ly, hiding her blushing and pouting breath smelled strong of alcohol, to a transitory pleasure, an eternal pain, set out soon after the conversation I the pertinacious stranger re-appeared, have sketched, declining as usual my and declaring that fishing was dull work, and the fish would not bite, he compooffer of companionship.

Not more than half an hour had sedly seated himself at Kitty's feet, and I, "shall it be as I say?" ite seat, ere her attention was attracted she was reading. by a young gentleman who was fishing in the brook which flowed near her.—
Kitty drew back a little on seeing him,
but her curious eyes occasionally wan-

of politeness, and advancing a few steps, ventured to address a few words of common place greeting. The voung man's words were indeed common-place, but his eyes were far more cloquent than his tongue—they plainly informed the fair Kitty that she had found another admirer. Kitty, highly flattered, received the stranger's advances graciously, and the youth being by no means beachful half an hour found them charted discourse of favorite authors ensured and her a few passaged permission to read her a few passaged permission bashful, half an hour found them chat- came more and more earnest as he read, ting easily and gladly on various topics till coming to the words-

meeting her soon after her return home. claiming-Your eyes sparkle, and you look as pleased as though you had met a fairy n your afternoon ramble." "It is better than a fairy," cried Kit-

y breathlessly, "It's a young man."
"I-n-deed!" I ejaculated with a whis-

tle. "Yes, James," she replied, "and he is go if he were to make me one of these days my second offer."
"You can't impose on me in that way,

sweet Kitty, so don't attempt it," I ex-claimed. "I'll be bound the impudent bables. I am sure I loved her as we claimed. "I'll be bound the impudent to mak sat together by the road-side soaking fellow, whom I won't object to speaking hand. our dandelion stems to make them curl. a bit of my mind to, is not more handsome or more entertaining than I am

Kitty laughed in derision. "He's a thousand times handsomer than you are," she cried scornfully, "and as much

"Come Kitty, don't be too cutting, too eruel," I began, but Kitty drew herself

"I dare say you may like it," said made my heart thrill with new emotion as I gazed at her.

"I dare say you may like it," said ever.

Kitty, pouting half angrily, "but I don't. It's too free. How would you about

said: "You like me, Kitty, don't you?" wood-Adonis she has been encounter-

"He is tall—" began Kitty.
"Taller than I?" I interrupted. Kity almost annihilated me with a look. "By at least a foot-and of an elegant figure," she continued with markad cmhasis. "He was dressed in fishing costume, which greatly became him."

"I have an old fishing blouse up I'll get it out."

"The young man's manners were uncommonly easy and gentlemanly, and ternoon. continued Kitty. "Having ascertained some of my friends.

"Well Kitty," said I, "what other perfections has your hero, or have you exhausted your list?"

"Far from it," said Kitty indignant-"Kitty! Kitty! Kitty!" she exclaim- ly. "He wears his hair parted down in ed: "will Mr. Brant learn to call me by the middle like a poet, or that charming Signor Pozzolini in the part of the

"Or a Methodist parson," I ventured

grave dignity. The next day when Kitty reached her

promised to suspend my suit till Kitty gies, and a plausible pretence for his in- her in my arms, and finding at last all Sal! should be so fortunate as to receive an trusion, which she could not gainsay, while something flattering in his man-Now, not far from where Kitty dwelt, ner made her blushingly divine that the earnest tenderness, and closing her arms there was a favorite dell, or bower, or hope of again seeing her had been the around me, she said, "As you will dear doomed to an hour or two of the mopes herself in a mossy corner began to read. "You never put any adjectives before during her romantic woodland visit. She, however, had scarcely succeeded in Katharine," murmured Kitty, evasive-

elapsed after she had reached her favor- begged to know the name of the book "Tennyson's Princess," replied Kitty,

dered towards the stranger.

The latter no sooner perceived his fair observer than he bowed with an air of politeness, and advancing a few steps, imated discourse of favorite authors ensured by the subject forgot to be dignified, and an anshe made one man support in the book a great lavorite of ins, and beginning that I defrated gan to talk so entertainingly of books and authors, that Kitty, warmed by the subject forgot to be dignified, and an anshe made one man support of politeness, and advancing a few steps,

of interest. Kitty's stay in the woods was something longer than usual that afternoon.

What is the metter?" I saked on "What is the matter?" I asked on he suddenly flung the book aside, ex-

> them to the being I love best on the earth!" The stranger paused a moment, and then broke forth impetuously:-

"This forced silence is all in vain-

about my adventures to-day?" she in-"Because," I replied, "I didn't sup-

who presumed to address you yester- quence, is it to be laid to the command-

"I didn't in the least expect him to be there," said Kitty, blushing and somewhat confused, "but he was there." "Of couse," I replied gruffly. "Well, was your Adonis as handsome and agreeable as ever?"

"More so I' cried Kitty, recovering Sally her composure; "he looked more Mas- who sat about ten feet from her, pulling saniello like than ever in his fishing dress, and for entertainment he first read me all the finest part of Tennyson's Jake, stairs," I muttered sotto voice, "I think Princess, and then made a marriage proposal, and I don't think any man could be expected to do more in one af-

"I should think not, indeed," said I; pray what reply did you make to the the rest of my life if I did. No, indeed; my name, he never once forgot himself rascal ?- that you had a friend at home so far as to abreviate it, his conduct who would be happy to kick him well along hum with yer."

ceitful puss!" cried I, losing all patience, there never was a more arrant dissembler living. Behold, how plain a tale shall put you! for lo, I myself, disguised merely by a little paint, a fishing zen." blouse, a false moustache, and a change "And besides all that," continued in the arrangement of my hair, was in of Katharine; but now you've gone and Kitty, "he has a moustache."

snoiled it all."

my own person this elegant, captivating, handsome, agreeable stranger whose handsome, agreeable stranger whose handsome. that perfection, I hope will not be very praise you have been so lavishly sound-

Poor Kitty was confounded. "How -agreeable-good manners-elegant could I have been so stupid?" she mur- says-teu hug, and kiss, and sich like." much speed from so much power, so mured, and the voice too, which sound-

"Yes, Kitty, you're caught," said I. shall impose a two fold fine. First, you go with me."

Kitty gave a little scream, and declarher efforts to release herself fruitless, her jests and laughter suddenly changed to -dearest Jamie!"

"One month from to-day then, my own, sweet, darling Kitty, I began-" "Katharine!" whispered Kitty.

her pertinacity on this point, "one month from to-day my Kathrine-

"My own dear, gracious, winning, bewitching, most kissable Katharine," said rum hole open on Sunday.

"If mamma chooses," ty. And so I persuade and prettiest girl in the pered Kite sweetest

ntry to ac-though to often comher, by my ely blest, till these important qualities:

him and the opening grave is full of terrors; he wanders up and down-up and down-wringing his withered hands, and says, "I have committed the unpar donable sin; I am lost-lost-lost."-They who love him, and their name is Legion, look on dismayed at this good "What words! what words! What father, good husband, good neighbor, would I not give for courage to utter good Christian; and one of them says to me, "Why, if your God be merciful does he afflict his faithful servant thus? God is not good."

God is good, though all else fail, and on one knee, and forthwith proceeded to make Kitty a very plain offer of his laws of health, and abuse our bodies, great many ob you. Meanwhile Kitto had risen from her to the delinquent, a strong mind, an unseat, and, recovering from her astonish- perverted spiritual vision-clouds of ment, she drew herself up with dignity darkness will come between us and the and replied, "I hardly know, Sir, what you mean by your very strange conduct. Sun of Righteousuess, and though we de butt!

Sun of Righteousuess, and though we have better the shall feel after Him, we shall grope like Dat tr The liberty you have taken has made children in the dark. It is an earthly me very sensible of my own imprudence physician, which such as that old man in having allowed the advances of a stranger so presuming—an error I shall be eareful not to repeat." So saying my proud little Kitty (never had she looked so handsome) turned from the looked so handsome) turned from the looked so handsome) turned from the second fields, where every little bird sings God is good; where every little bird sings God is good; where waving trees and bloshows that that was the most practical sermon preached in the city, on that day at least.

pose you would be so imprudent as to other, can afford to neglect or gorge his like the juices of young life—the boys, out the aid of spectecles during the rest other systems, and subdue our entire go again to-day where you would be "rations" when preparing for battle; nor who hail their stage of existence joyful- of his life. likely to encounter the insolent puppy if either faint by the way, in conse-

FANNY FERN.

## Courting in the Right Style.

"Git cout! yeou nasty puppy-let me alone, I'll tell yeour mammy!" cried out -, to her lover, Jake dirt from the chimney. "I arn't a techin on ver. Sal."

"Well, p'raps yer don't mean tew, nuther, du yer?"

"No. I don't."

"Now, Sal, I love yeou, and yeou "Far from it," said Kitty, "what my can't help it, and if you don't let me reply was is my secret-and his; but for stay and court yer, my daddy will sue you, my poor James, I'm sorry for you your'n for that keow he sold him t'othits all over with you, and your offer." day. By jingo, Sal, he said he would "Why, you good for nothing little dedeu it!"

"Well, look here, Jake-ef veou want tew keourt me, youd better do it as a

"How on airth's that, Sal?" and kiss me as ef yeou had some of the bones and sinner of a man about yer .-Du yeou 'spose a woman's only made to look at, you fool yeu? No, they're like a steam engine, moveing ever by

breath, "ef I must I must, for I deu love yeou, Sal;" and so Jake commenced si "You have cause," Kitty replied with "and to punish you for attempting to dling up to her like a male porker gopalm a wicked falsehood upon me, I ing to battle. Laying his arm upon her shoulder, she was heard to exclaim:

"That's the way to deu it, old hossthat's acting like a white man orter." "Oh! Jerusalem a-n-d paneakes!" exclaimed Jake, "ef this ain't better'n any ed that she could not think of submitting to either of my penalties; but in and lasses ain't nowhar 'long side o' authority? What right have you to say property with us to the other world, and vain she struggled and protested-I had veon, Sal! Oh! heow I do love yer,

> Here their lips came together, and the herse's foot out of the mire.

A young widow was asked why Phlagroot" for worms. she was going to get married so soon after the death of her first husband. "Oh, la," said she, "I do it to prevent "Katharine!" I repeated, smiling at fretting myself to death on account of a woman will be found entirely satisfac-

A barber desired a groggy custo-

## Practical Preaching.

Colored ministers often excel in those qualities in which many of their white brethern are specially deficient-pungency and directness; and the following sketch of a sermon, for whose accuracy inly right of the editor of an exchange gives his perat least, ere sonal voucher, is a good illustration of

> Dropping into an African meetinglakirta of the city, w found the sermon just commenced. The topic seemed to be the depravity of the human heart, and the sable divine thus what is to become of that? It will be a illustrated his argument:

"Breddern, when I was in Virginia, one day de ole woman's kitchen table got broke, an' I was sent into de woods I wanddered into de depths of de for-

All nature was beautiful as a lady go-ing to de weddin'. De leaves glistened on de maple trees like new quarter dollars in de missionary box, de sun shone as brilliant, and nature leoked as gay as buck rabbit in a parseley garden, and de little bell round de old sheep's neck tinkled softly and musically in the dis-

I spied a tree suitable for de purpose, the words I would repress will come .- we like insects creep and complain, God and I raised de axe to cut into de trunk. In vain have I striven to be prudent— is good. It is not religion that makes It was a beautiful tree. De branches so handsome—so agreeable—so delight—so that I can't say how things might startle you—you are yourself the object word of God shall not stand forever; but an' raised up so high in de air above, of my secret adoration—to whom I would say much if I dared," and thereupon bids us also to care for the body. "If like little angels flopping their wings in the youth rather melo-dramatically fell one member suffer, all the other mem- de kingdom of heaven. Dat tree was

ping from Paul's eyes. Two, three cuts funds. I gave dat tree, and 'las, 'twas holler in

Dat tree was berry much like you my friends-full ob promise outside, but

holler in de butt! The groans from the amen corner of ing, but we will venture a small wager His property was estimated at about

ering her spirits in her room, for when spring lifts his white locks from his We have men-boys and boy men. But his hoarded heaps of gold. He was per- who claims precedence even moses and I met her she was as full of mischief as troubled brow, the film of disease will where are the veritable boys—the boys sued by Taylor the celebrated oculist, to Abraham, and especially claims that a fall from his eyes, and he too shall sing with eager heart, throbbing pulses, buoy. be couched—who was, by agreement, to greater than Solomon is in his own per-Never lay upon the back of Religion what Dyspepsia should shoulder; the Christian was a possible for the boys with the young thoughts and Christian was a possible for the boys with the young thoughts and succeeded in his operation and Sir Will-which is to east Moses and the Proph-Christian warrior, no more than any the young feelings gushing through them liam was enabled to read and write wither ets in the shade, and pravails over all ly, gathering its pleasures, battling its striving and straining after an unripe agreement had been for so large a sum. might obliterate. Will it comport at all knowledge and a forced maturity? Where His thoughts were now how to cheat the with the idea that he was an imposter? are now our veritable gray-beards—the oculist. He pretended that he had only Did ever an imposter pursue a course old men who calmly and of course enter a glimmering, and could see nothing dis- like this? Never. And it seems to us on their stage of life assuming its dignities, claiming its privileges, and fulfilling its functions; separating themselves than the usual time. Taylor was deceivand proof that his mission is all divine. from the turbid action, the toil and strife ed by these mis-representations, and He stands out before us as one who knows of the world, and repesing honorably in agreed to compound the bargain, and that his mission is from God, and that the retirement of experience and coun- accepted twenty guineas instead of sixty. it can stand upon its merits. So confisel? not clinging to the semblance of At the time Taylor attended him he dent is he of its power, that he is conforegone periods, not envying the ener- had a large estate, an immense sum of tent to breathe it out in God's air, and gies of youth or the prime of manhood, money in the stocks, and six thousand leave it to live by its own inherent and but keeping alive the memories and pounds in the house. feelings of both to ray their declining A miser of the name of Fosuce, who at all. And so he goes about doing good,

lines of thought like. The White almond trees full of good days." Such men may still exist, scattered like old pollards over the leveled face of society; but they are not thy products, not the result of thy materialism, O Age! The youth which opens under thy auspices, and runs by the creed, cannot sow the seeds of such a harvest. The youth formed under thy influences and action will have no growth, will not know the natural process of maturi-"Why, sidle right up here, and hug tion-"First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear."-Thy youth will be put up and fashioned like a piece of mechanism, set to work made for practical results as Kossuth the same hard heavy material laws-so "Well," said Jake, drawing a long much knowledge from so much pressure. Blackwood.

psa\_An amiable bill sticker was about putting a placard on a wall when he was attracted by the word "Post no bills!" He put down his bucket and brush, and with folded arms confronted the offending inscription: "Post no bills?" said he, "and why not? Do you s'pose such ing for the benefit of the living any propapple-sass ever marm made, a darned a thing as you is going to stop me?about it? I know not what other men enough laid up to meet our common may think, but for my single self I dou't wants, or to provide for a rainy day, acrecognize no titles of post nobility, and cidents, ect., is all we need.—He is the mains were taken up on a chip, and sent report that followed was like pulling a so here goes." A moment after a big happiest man who distributes his money to his friends. placard informed the world that every-body was taking the "Concentrated olence and judgment while he lives.

> A COQUETTE.-We trust that the following definition of this queer kind of tory to our bachelor friends:

She is fond of fancy for a moment, faithless, fickle forever-painted almer of his, one Sunday morning, whose ways-a doll, a feather, a toy a bubble, keep his mouth shut, or the establish- an embodiment of absurdities and a buncontradictions.

The following interesting account of these curious "fossils" will interest readers of LIFE, and show them one of the worst phases of poor, warped, or perverted human nature.

There died at Paris in the year 1799, literally of want, the well known banker, Ostervald. A few days previous to his death he resisted the importunities of his attendant to purchase some meat for the sad waste." This poor wretch died this fact ever recur to you; that the greaworth £125,000 sterling. Another des- test reformer that ever lived pro perate case was Elwes, whose diet and dress were like of the revolting kind, to cut a tree to make a new leaf for it. and whose property was estimated at So I took de axe on my shoulder, and £800,000. Daniel Dancer's miscrly propensities were indulged to such a degree, that on one occasion, when, at the urgent of the enlightened world; and who is solicitation of a friend, he ventured to claimed as the "author and finisher" of give a shilling to a Jew for an old hatbetter as new-to the astonishment of his friends, the next day he actually re- ting, and those unknown characters tailed it for eighteenpence. He performed his ablutions at a neighboring pool, drying himself in the sun to save the extravagant indulgence of a towel; yet this poor mendicant had property to the extent of upward of £3,000 per annum. The well known Nat Bentley, alias

> Another deplorable case might be cited-that of Tom Pitt, of Warwickshire. It is reported that some weeks prior to the sickness which terminated are all written and preserved with the his despicable career, he went to sever- utmost care. The Chinese have their books

Another instance is that of the notorious Thomas Cook. On his physician imitating the possibility of his not existing more than five or six days, he protested against the usless expense of sending him medicine, and charged the doctor never to show his face to him again.—

£130,000 Sir William Smith, of Bedfordshire, bewitening young woman. She was at the way and woman. She was at the way and there years before—the woman was very like the child—there was the same pouting, in the word, and comes more natural to the way and word of his large with your Katha
The young woman. She was at the way in grees and bloss from the same as when I parted from the s have sixty guineas if h

sorrows, and venting its impulses; not than the baronet began to regret that his the sand which the next breath of wind

dug a cave in his cellar. To this re- fested the slightest apprehension that ceptable for his treasure he decended what he says will be lost. He writes it by a ladder, and to the trap door he at- not on stone or parchment. Nay, he tached a spring lock, so that on shutting writes it not at all. He seeks only to it, it would fasten of itself. By-and-by give it a lodgment in the hearts of the the miser disappeared; inquiries were few disciples that followed him-to make made; the house was searched, woods were them comprehend it and feel its powexplored, and the ponds dragged; but er, and love it; and is willing to leave no Foscue could they find. Some time it there to produce its fruits, and to be passed on. The house in which he had written at all. And on these hearts he lived was sold, and workmen were busi- did impress himself; and they, for the ly employed in its repair. In the pro- love they bore him, wrote the meagre gress of their work they met with the sketch we have of his life and teachings. door of the secret cave, with the key in the outside.-They threw back the door, and decended with a light. The first object upon which the lamp reflected going to the top of those stairs yonder. was the ghastly body of Foscue, the miser, and scattered around him were heavy the church,) you might secure your eterbags of gold, and ponderous sheets of nal salvation. I really believe hardly one unfolded treasure; a candlestick lay be- of you would try it; but let any man side him on the floor. This worshiper proclaim that there were a hundred sovof Mammon had gone into the cave to ereigns up there for you, and I'll be pay his devoirs to his golden god, and came a sacrifice to his devotion.

Monal .- On the principle that it is more blessed to give than to receive,' erty-all property which he may ac

men. Which causes a woman the most trouble, to have a servant or be without one? In other words, which is the worst -to do your own work or rectify the errors of a green horn. We throw out the above for debate. When the dethe above for debate. When the de-cision is received, we will issue an extra steer clear of other parson's churches. and four dirty faced news boys. Keep Editors, however, read all the papers a look out for them.

Joseph's brethern cast him into opening for the young man.

### CHRIST NOT A WRITER.

One of the most remarkable feets in the history of Christis, that he left no writings behind him, and the only record there is of his writing anything is in the case where "he stooped down and with his finger wrote upon the ground." What he wrote then and there no one knows; perhaps the most plausible conjecture is that he wrote the answer to the question, whether the woman taken in the act of adultery should be stoned?— "He that is without sin among you, let him cast a stone at her." Hearer, edly the divine teacher sent of God to reveal his truth to the world—whose teachings have survived the wreck of ages, and now command the crodence, the respect, and the most profound admiration a great system of faith and practice, has left behind him no sentence of his wriwritten with his finger in the sand constitute the sum total of all his writings

of which there is any account. Is there, or has there even been, since the invention of letters, or even rude hieroglyphics and such thing as a system of religion, whose founder did not take Dirty Dick of London, was the victim special pains to reduce his teachings to not only to a craving for gold, but for writing, and thus give them the most exact and permanent form?

The Brahmins have their Vedas, their-Pouranas, their Ramayan, and their are all written and preserved with the laws of health, and abuse out bounds, and make crem in His service, he does not guarantee de chips fly like de mighty scales drop- de chips fly like de mighty scales drop- He left behind him £2,475 in public expounded by their great Confuciens.— The Parsians have their Zendevesta attributed to their leader Zoroaster containing the doctrine and laws of their religion. The Jews have their sacret books, and Moses and the Prophets, and David and Solomon, put their teachings in writings, that they might be preser-

Plato and Ptyhagoras, and Cieero, and

Demosthenes, wrote much. Mahomet wrote the Koran and gave it to the faithson, and announcing himself as a her race, and yet this great teacher wrote But no sooner was his sight restored never a word save only the characters in self-perpenating immorality, or not-live "Cause your tew tarnal skeery, you long-legged, lantern-jawed, slab-sided, pigeon-toed, gangie-kneed owl yeou— you han't got a tarnal bit o' sense—get along hum with yer."

The defining declining day with mellow light—the old men who rejoiced to wear their grey hairs as a crown of glory, and stood amid their extortion, applied his ingenuity to discover some effectual way of hiding his gold. With great care and secrecy he way. And there is not manipulately at all. And so he goes about doing good, now teaching in the synagogue and temmost sordid parsimony and discreditable as a crown of glory, and stood amid their fellows with their hoary heads, their wise hearts and blibs engraven with the gold. With great care and secrecy he way. And there is not manipulately at all. And so he goes about doing good, now teaching in the synagogue and temmost sordid parsimony and discreditable as a crown of glory, and stood amid their fellows with their hoary heads, their wise hearts and blibs engraven with the declining day with mellow light—the old men was sordid parsimony and discreditable extortion, applied his ingenuity to discover some effectual way of hiding his gold. With great care and secrecy he way. And there is not manipulately and a massed conormous wealth by the most sordid parsimony and discreditable as a crown of glory, and stood amid their fellows with their hoary heads, their was a crown of glory, and stood amid their fellows with their hoary heads, their was a crown of glory, and stood amid their fellows with their hoary heads, their was a crown of glory, and stood amid their fellows with their hoary heads, their was a crown of glory, and stood amid their fellows with their hoary heads, their was a crown of glory, and stood amid their fellows with their hoary heads, their was a crown of glory, and stood amid their fellows are stood and the most sordid parsimony and discreditable as a crown of glory, and stood amid their fellows with their hoary heads, their fellows with the most sordid parsimony and discreditab

> "Fellow-citizens," said an American preacher, "if you were told that by (pointing to a rickety pair at one end of bound there would be such a getting up stairs as you never did see.

> On a recent trial, an Irishman, with characteristic obliquity of speech, after scratching his head, said, Please your honor, I do not remember,-or if I do I forget it now.'

> no A young man in Rochester having been crossed in love, seized a cotton bat and dashed his brains out. His re-

'Sally' said a fellow to a girl who had red hair, keep away from me, or you will set me on fire.'

'No danger of that,' was the answer you are too green to burn!' psa. Physicians rarely take medicine.

they can get hold of.

Ber-When a lazy man says "I'll do it ment might get indicted for keeping a dle of furs, feathers, hoops, crinoline and the pit, because they thought it a good at my leisure," you may take it for granted that he will not do it at all.